

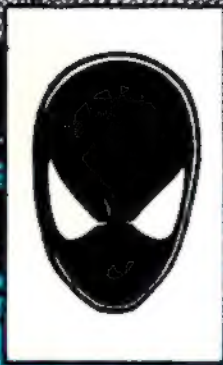
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75c
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CAN. 95c

239
FEB

DAREDEVIL



THE INTERNAL ORGANS
BELCH, CHUG, VIBRATE.

THE MOUTH OF A
FURNACE CONSUMES
ITS FOOD AND CON-
VERTS IT.

THE WATER MAIN PUMPS,
THE BOILERS BEAT AND
PIPES TAKE THE FLOW OF
LIQUID, THE PULSE OF ENERGY,
AND SEND IT ON TO THE BODY
OF THE BUILDING TO KEEP
IT ALIVE AND WARM.

WE'RE IN THE GUTS
OF AN INDUSTRIAL
WAREHOUSE, A BASE-
MENT ONE MAN CALLS
HOME.

I WAS WATCHING YOU,
AND YOU'VE GOT IT, GOT
THE GUT ROT.

THERE ARE VIRUSES
NOW THAT ARE
SMARTER THAN
US. THEY HIDE IN
OUR BLOODSTREAMS
AND ARE TOO SMART
FOR THE ANTI-
BODIES TO DE-
TECT. NO ARMY
IS FIGHTING
THEM.

THEY ARE
FURTIVE,
SNEAKY
DEADLY.

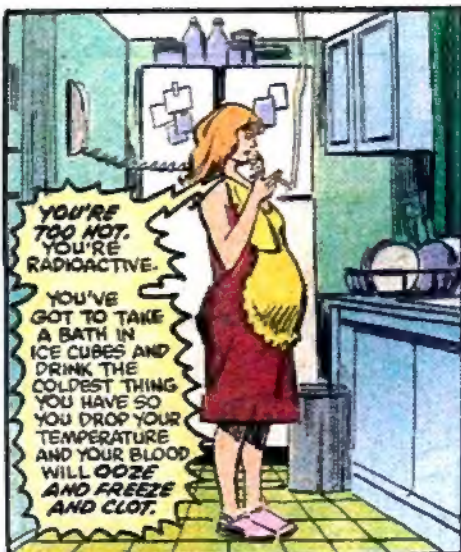
I SAW YOU DRUNK AND
DRINKING, I SAW YOU LEAN
BACK AND ENJOY THAT FEEL-
ING OF BRAIN CELLS DYING.
THAT'S WHAT THE HIGH COMES
FROM, THE SENSATION OF THE
BRAIN CELLS SCREAMING
AND DYING.

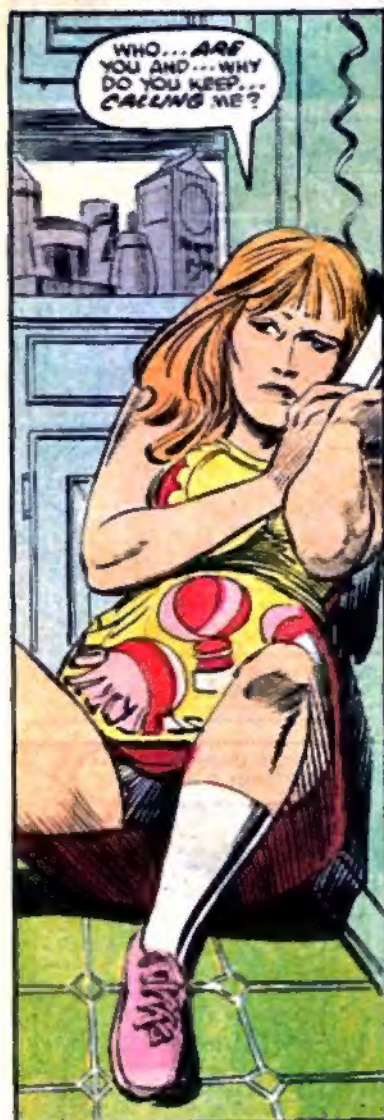
Stan
Lee
PRESENTS:

BAD PLUMBING

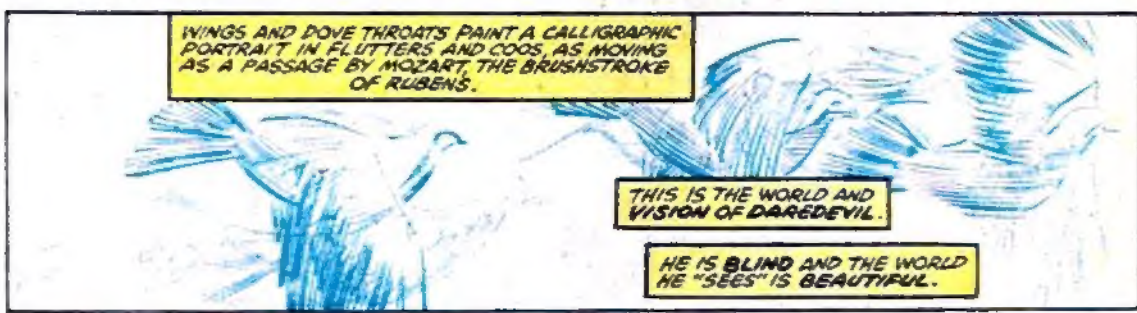
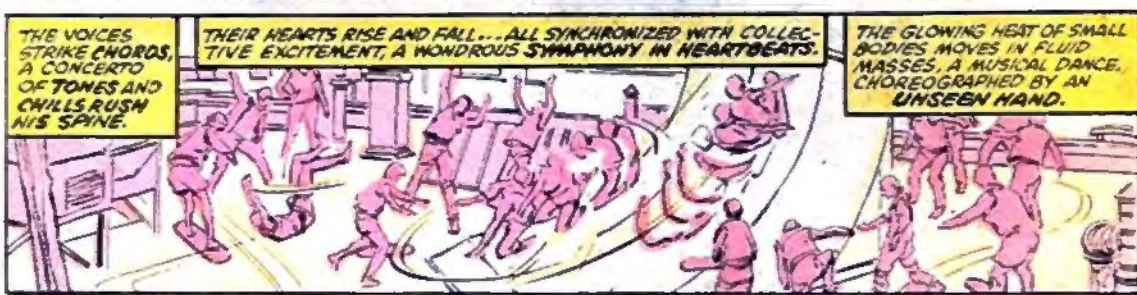
ANN NOCENTI LOUIS WILLIAMS WILLIAMSON & FISHERWOOD JOE ROSEN MAY SCHEELÉ RALPH MACCHIO JIM SHOOTER
WRITER PENCILER INKERS LETTERS COLORS EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF

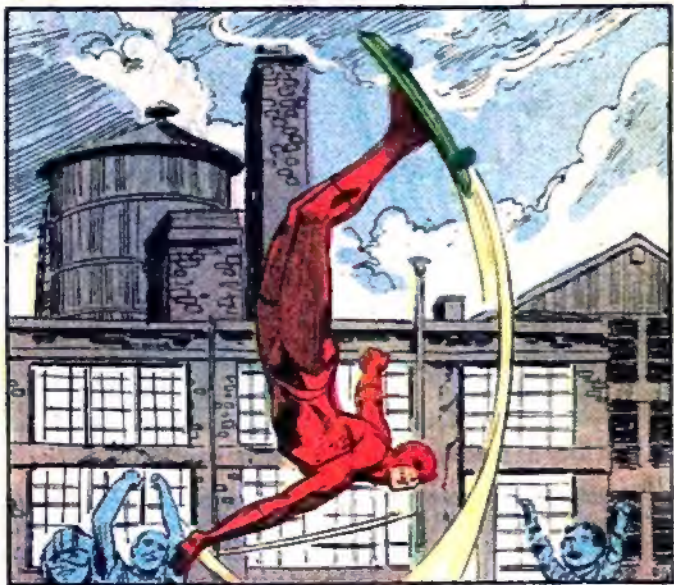
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FROM THE DEPTHS OF
NEW YORK CITY'S
HELL'S KITCHEN TO
THE SKY ABOVE IT.



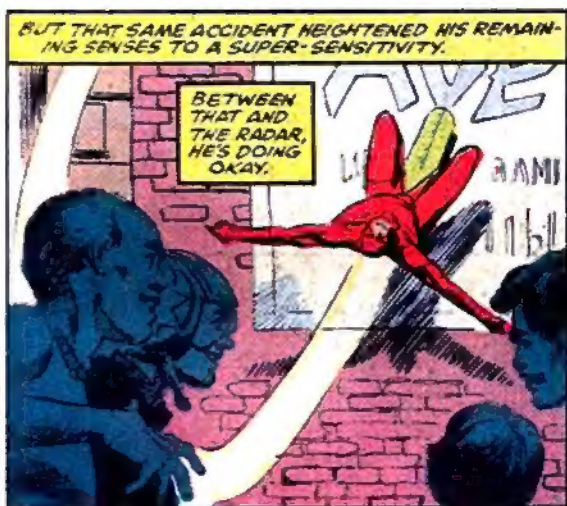




HE TOOK HIS FIRST RISK WHEN HE WAS JUST A LITTLE GUY.



HE
SAVED
AN OLD
MAN'S
LIFE--
--AND GOT
BLINDED
IN THE
PROCESS.



BETWEEN
THAT AND
THE RADAR,
HE'S DOING
OKAY.



I CAN'T
BELIEVE...

...HE'S
DOING
IT!!

NOW
WHATTA
YA SAY,
FAT BOY?

SHADDUP,
BUTCH.



YEAH, SURE HE'S BLIND.



BUT NOBODY NOTICES.



UH...YOU AIN'T BAD
FOR A SPANDEX GUY,
DAREDEVIL.

UH... THANKS,
FATS.

WATCH OUT, BUDDY,
IT'S STILL HOT.

SOOO.

WHOA, THERE'S
A FUNNY ONE--
WHAT A WALK!
HAHAHA.

PEOPLE SURE
COME IN A LOT
OF STRANGE AND
WONDERFUL
SHAPES. HOW CAN
ANYONE THINK
THERE ISN'T A
DESIGNER BE-
HIND ALL THIS?

BUT THEN, I'M THE
ONLY ONE WHO SEES
THIS SPECIAL WORLD. THE
WORLD OF CONTOUR AND
FORM MY RADAR SHOWS ME.

GUESS I'M
JUST A LUCKY
GUY.

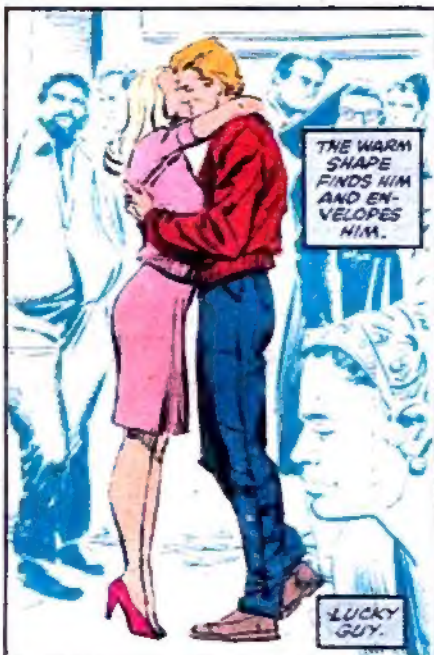


OUT OF
THE MYRIAD
INFINITE
BODY
SHAPES,
ONE SHAPE
STANDS
OUT.

TO HIS
EYES, IT
IS THE
ESSENCE
OF GRACE,
OF BEAUTY.

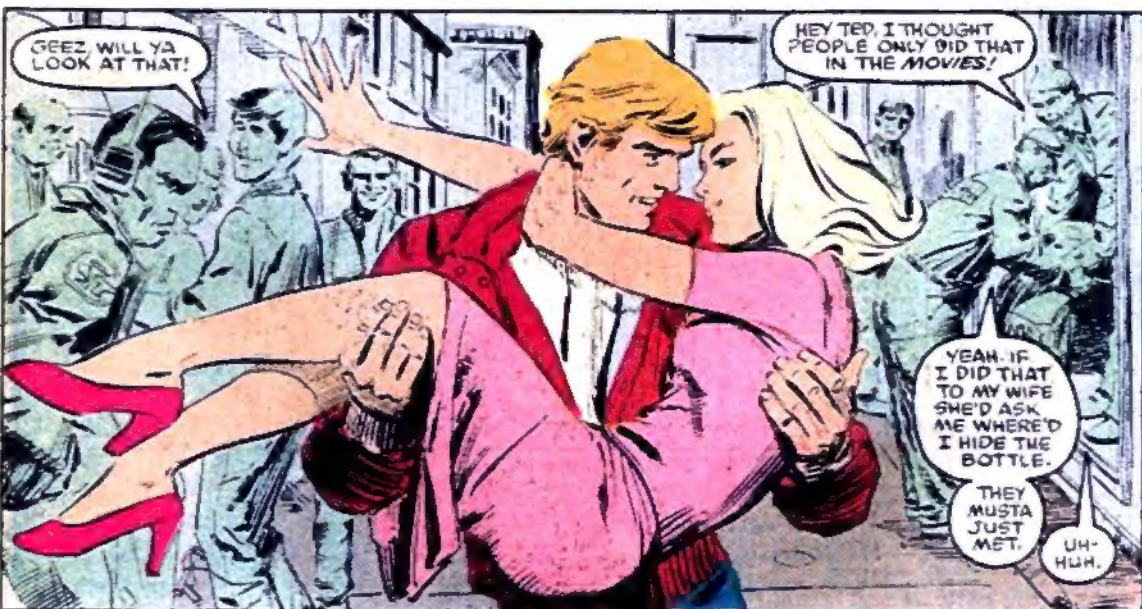


THE FORM IS WARM AND
RED AND GLOWS ALL
OVER, COLORED BY
LOVE, THEIR LOVE.



THE WARM
SHAPE
FINDS HIM
AND EN-
VELOPES
HIM.

LUCKY
GUY.



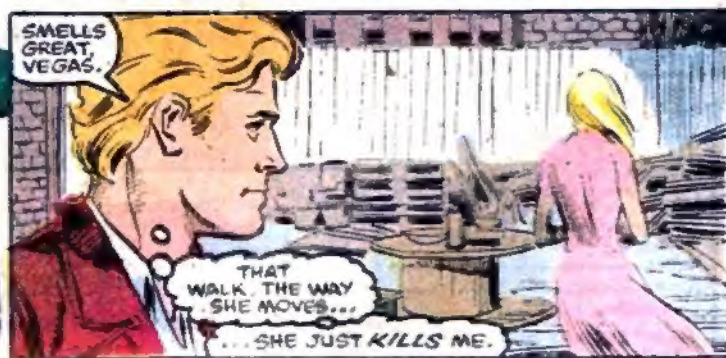
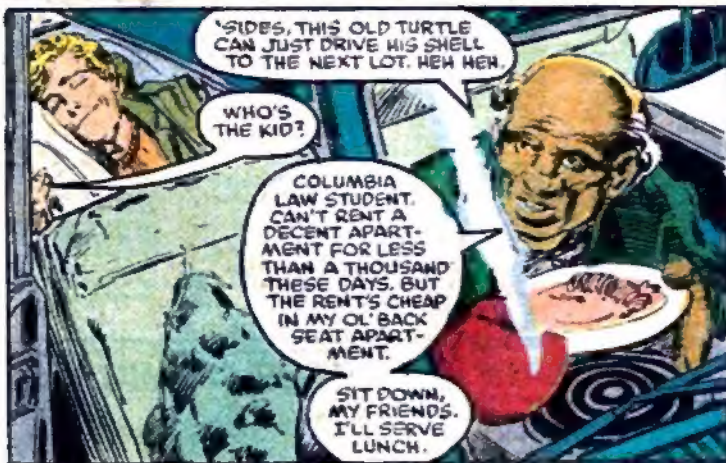
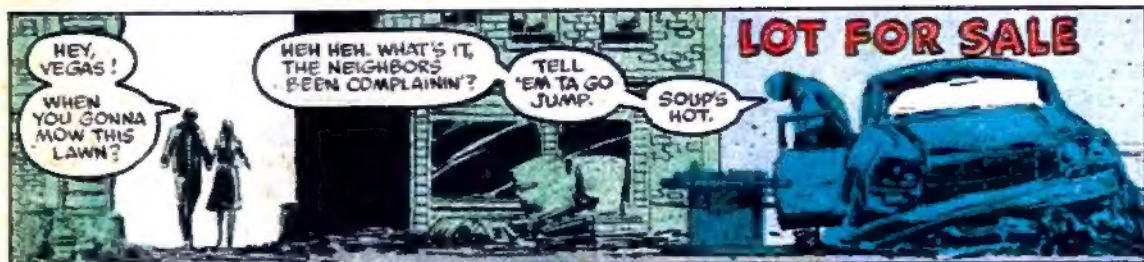
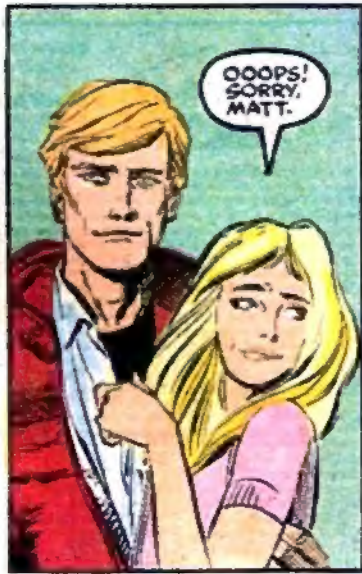
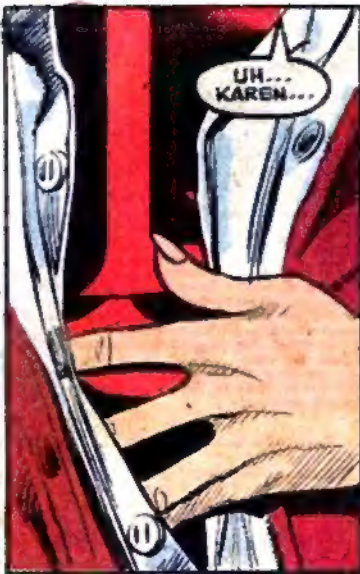
GEEZ, WILL YA
LOOK AT THAT!

HEY TED, I THOUGHT
PEOPLE ONLY DID THAT
IN THE MOVIES!

YEAH. IF
I DID THAT
TO MY WIFE
SHE'D ASK
ME WHERE'D
I HIDE THE
BOTTLE.

THEY
MUSTA
JUST
MET.

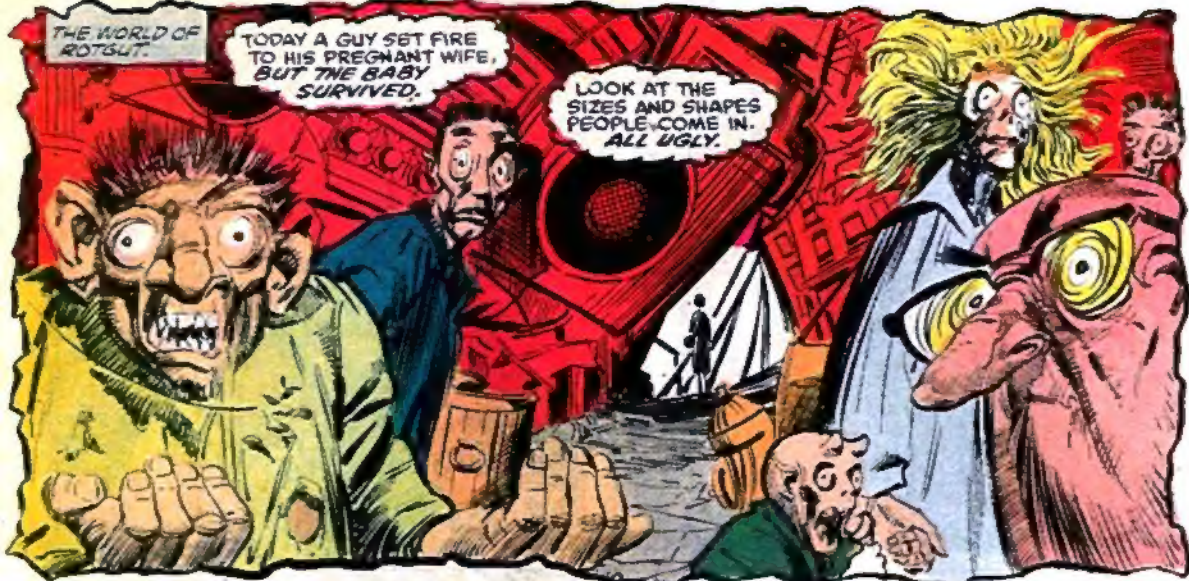
UH-
HUM.



THE WORLD OF
ROTSUT.

TODAY A GUY SET FIRE
TO HIS PREGNANT WIFE,
BUT THE BABY
SURVIVED.

LOOK AT THE
SIZES AND SHAPES
PEOPLE.COME IN.
ALL UGLY.



THAT ONE-- HE'S DYING. HIS
BREATH...IT ROTS. HE KNOWS.
HE KNOWS I KNOW. THE POISONS
ARE ALL *INVISIBLE*...



I SHOULDN'T
BREATHE!

A BABY GIRL WAS BORN
WITH NO BRAIN TODAY.
LUCKY LITTLE THING.

INVISIBLE POISONS... NO!
MUST FOCUS ON HER.

HER EYES SLANT. FOREIGN DEVILS ARE
THE WORST. SHE CAME HERE TO INFECT
THE *GENE POOL*. HER SEED IS
POISON AND SHE SEEKS TO
MIX IT WITH *OURS*, WITH
AMERICA'S! SHE POLLUTES
LIFE BEFORE IT'S BORN.
SHE IS HAVOC IN THE
GENE POOL, SHE IS...



THEY ALL GO
DOWN... INTO
THE SUBWAY.
THE PIT. THE
BREEDING
GROUND FOR
DISEASE,
MONSTERS
THE BOWELS
OF THE CITY
...PERHAPS
I SHOULD
...NO!

SHE'S THE ONE.
WHERE DID SHE GO?

GOT A MATCH, MAN?

YEAH, YOUR
FACE AND...

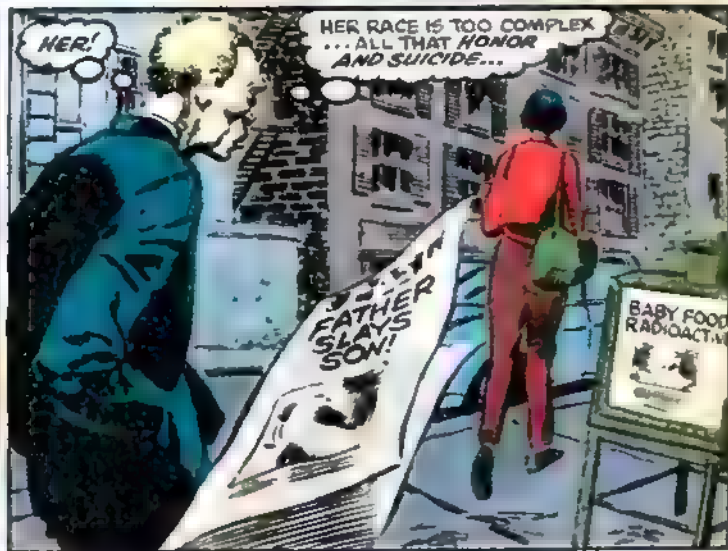
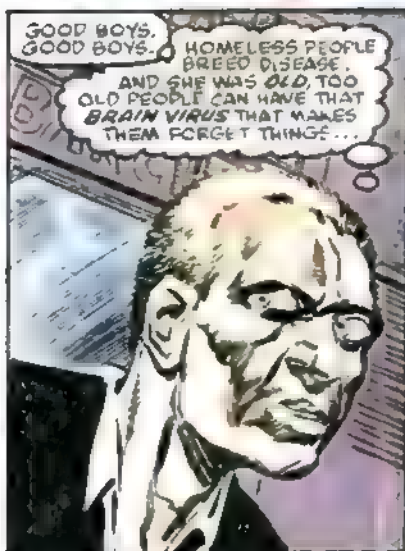
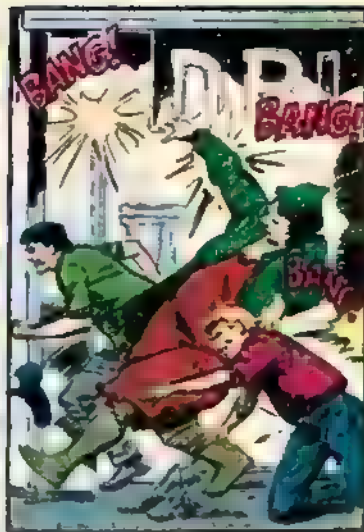
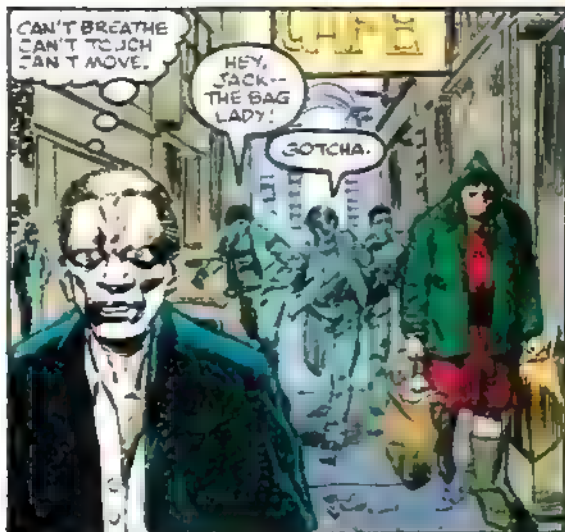
DON'T
SAY IT,
JERK.

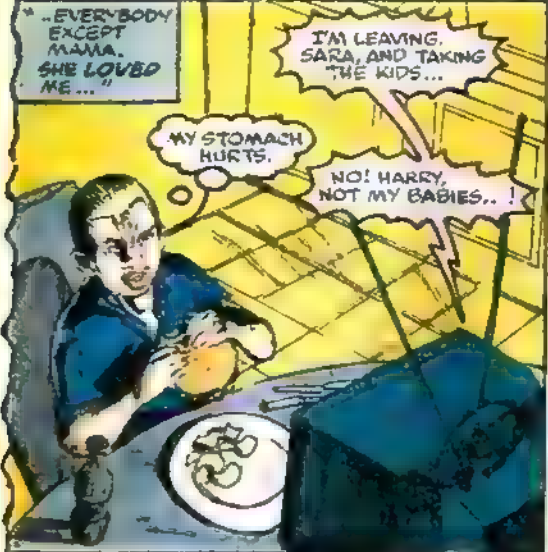


THAT SMOKE. THEY
TAKE IN THE FOUL HOT
BREATH OF THE DYING
...AND PASS IT OUT
TO ME!



THEY KILL
ME! DON'T
BREATHE. CAN
FEEL MY CELLS
CREEP... MUST
HOLD MY...





"EVERYBODY EXCEPT MAMA. SHE LOVED ME..."

MY STOMACH HURTS.

I'M LEAVING. SARA, AND TAKING THE KIDS...

NO! HARRY, NOT MY BABIES..!



MOMMY'S HOME!

IS THAT THE TELEVISION I HEAR?!

YOU BAD BOY!



YOU'RE... HOME EARLY!

WHAT IS THIS? THAT'S A GREASY BURGER I SMELL!



...AND HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU A COLD BREEZE CARRIES GERMS THAT KILL!

STINK!

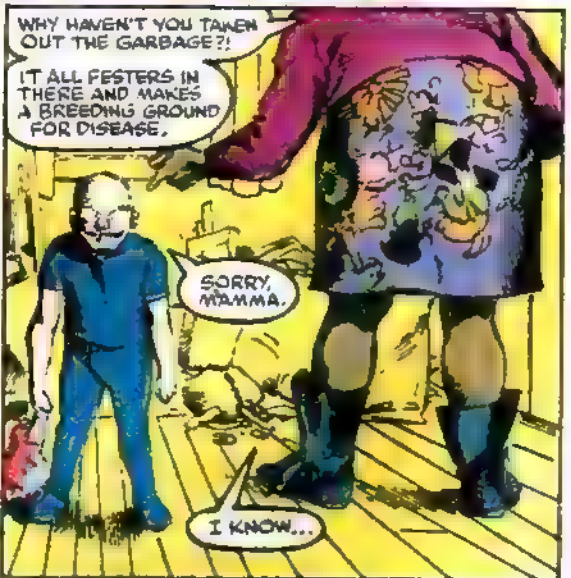


YOU CAN'T SIT SO CLOSE TO COLOR TV. THE MICROWAVES ARE DEADLY WITH RADIOACTIVE POISONING!

CLICK!



A TWINKIE?! THIS IS SUGAR ROT! IT ROTS YOUR GUT AND GIVES YOU CANCER!

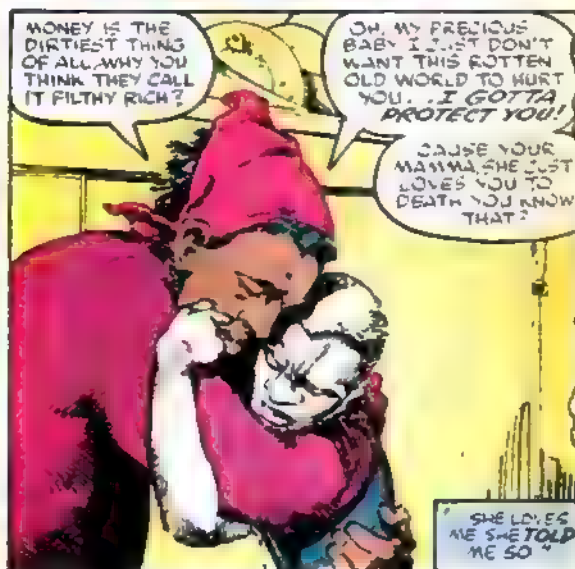
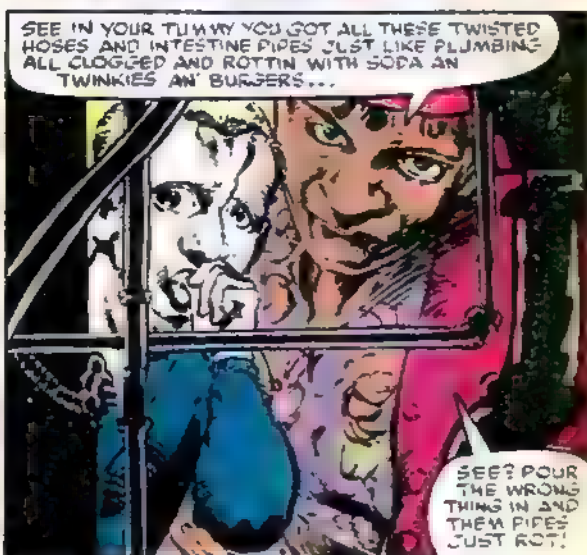
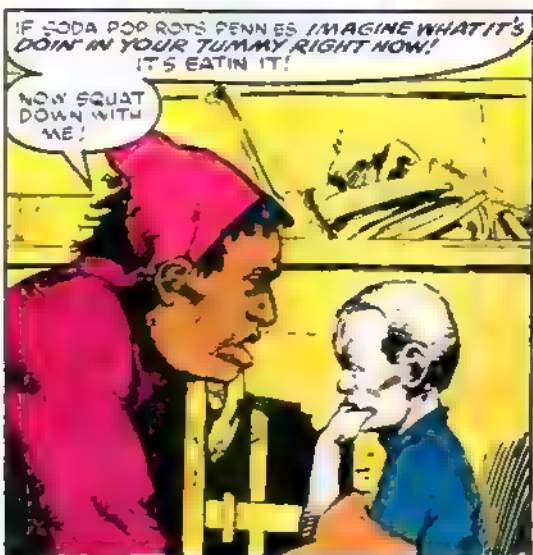
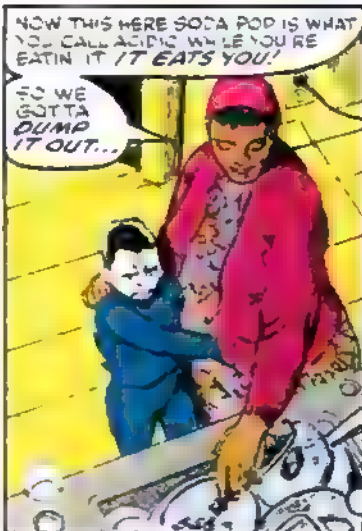


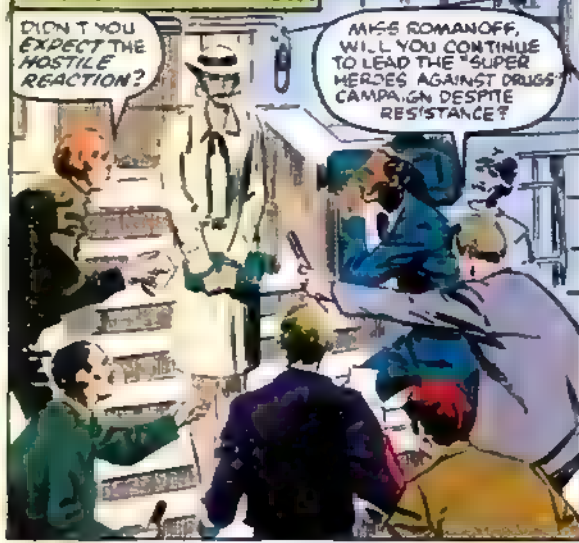
WHY HAVEN'T YOU TAKEN OUT THE GARBAGE?!

IT ALL FESTERS IN THERE AND MAKES A BREEDING GROUND FOR DISEASE.

SORRY, MAMA.

I KNOW...





DIDN'T YOU EXPECT THE HOSTILE REACTION?

MISS ROMANOFF, WILL YOU CONTINUE TO LEAD THE "SUPER HEROES AGAINST DRUGS" CAMPAIGN DESPITE RESISTANCE?

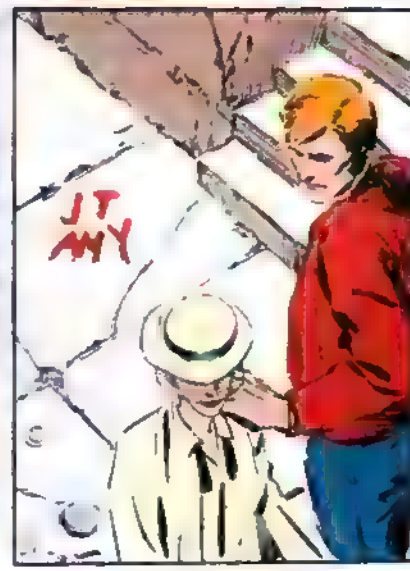


COULD YOU JUST COMMENT ON...

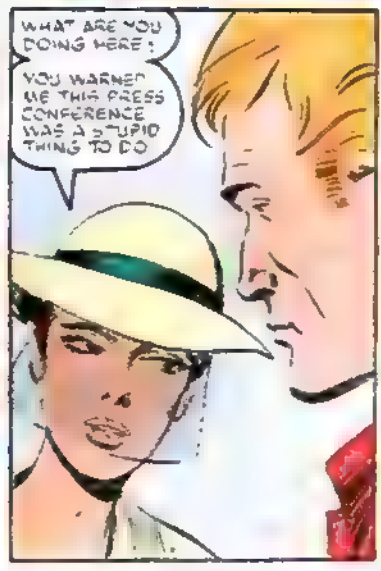
GET AWAY, ALL OF YOU. OR YOU WILL BE SORRY.



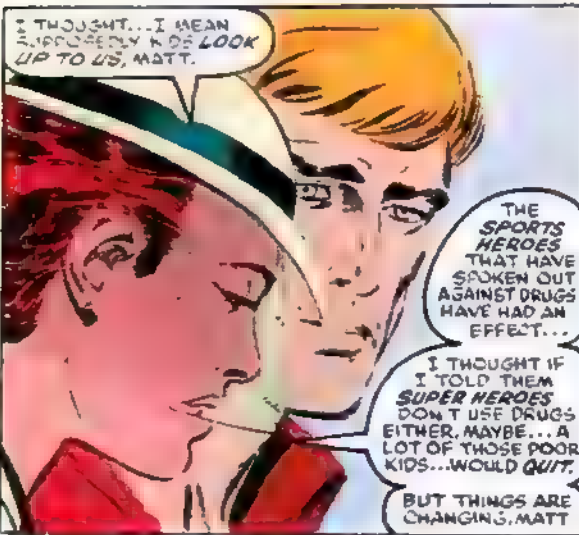
NATASHA...



IT MY



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU WARNER ME THIS PRESS CONFERENCE WAS A STUPID THING TO DO



I THOUGHT...I MEAN SUPPOSEDLY WE LOOK UP TO US, MATT.

THE SPORTS HEROES THAT HAVE SPOKEN OUT AGAINST DRUGS HAVE HAD AN EFFECT...

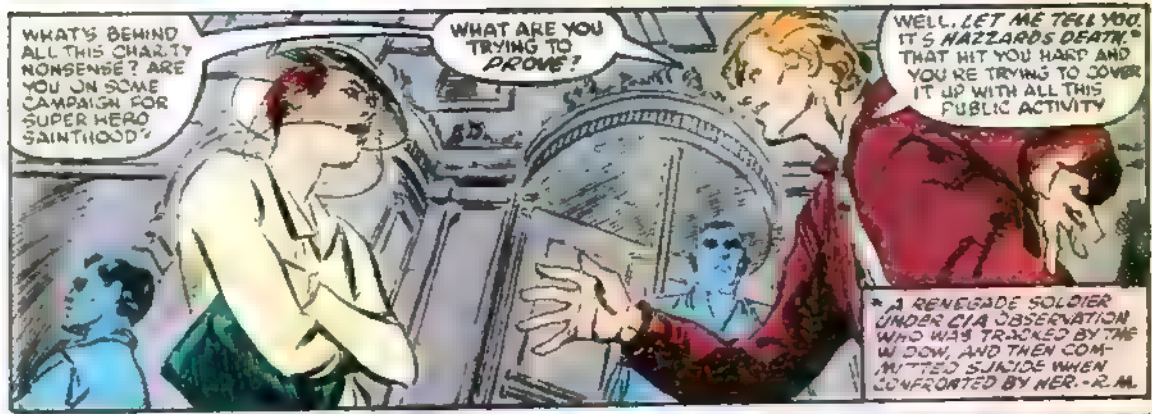
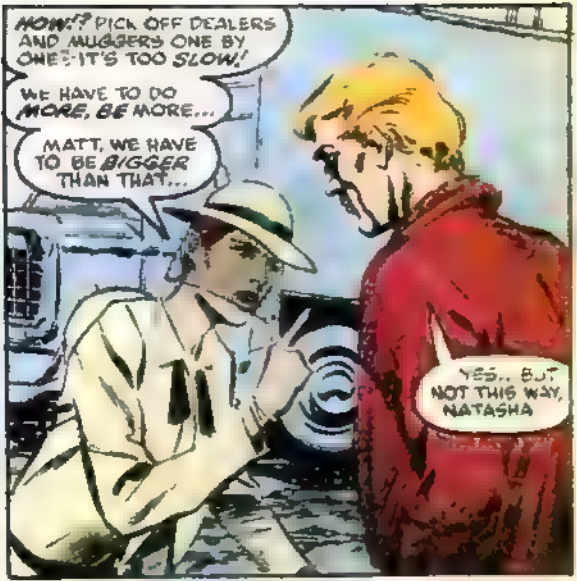
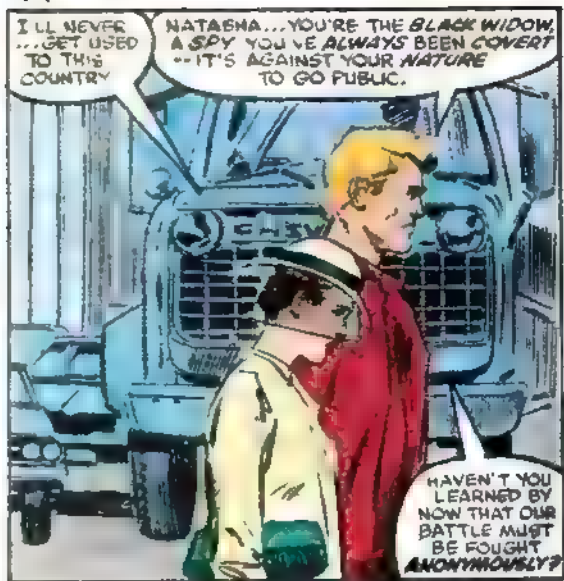
I THOUGHT IF I TOLD THEM SUPER HEROES DON'T USE DRUGS EITHER, MAYBE... A LOT OF THOSE POOR KIDS...WOULD QUIT. BUT THINGS ARE CHANGING, MATT

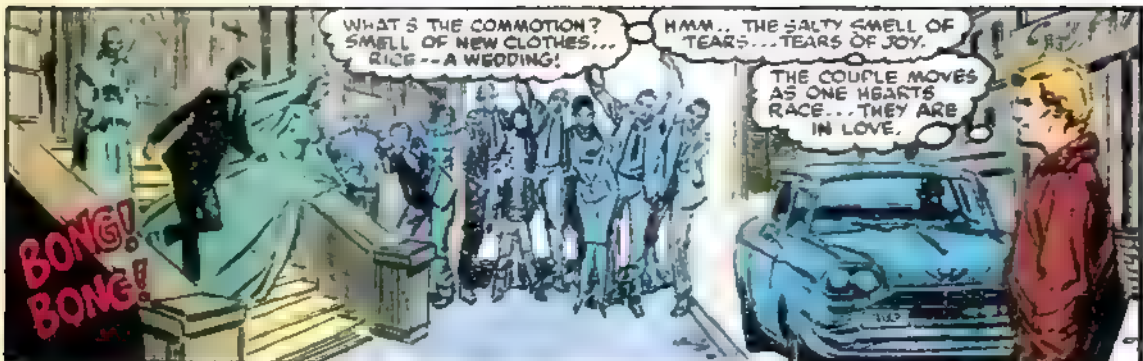


THEY DON'T CALL US "SUPER HEROES" ANY MORE

SOMEONE YELLED OUT THAT WE'RE AN ABERRANT STRAIN OF HUMANITY A VIRUS

SOMEONE ELSE CALLED US VIOLENCE MAGNETS, SAYING VILLAINS ONLY EXIST BECAUSE HEROES DO!



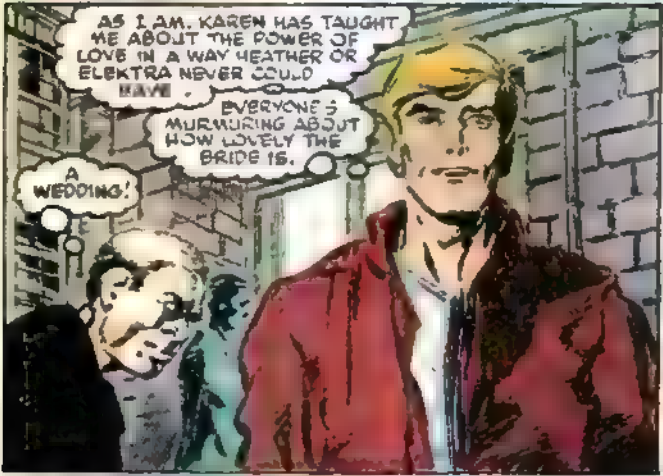


WHAT'S THE COMMOTION?
SMELL OF NEW CLOTHES...
RICE--A WEDDING!

HMM... THE SALTY SMELL OF
TEARS... TEARS OF JOY.

THE COUPLE MOVES
AS ONE HEARTS
RACE... THEY ARE
IN LOVE.

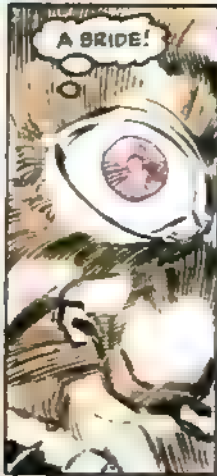
BONG!
BONG!



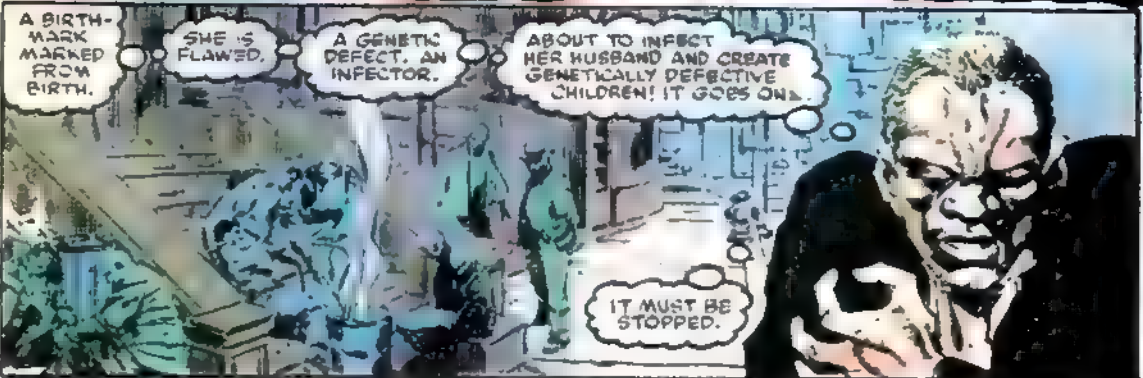
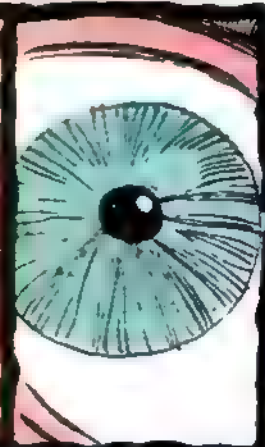
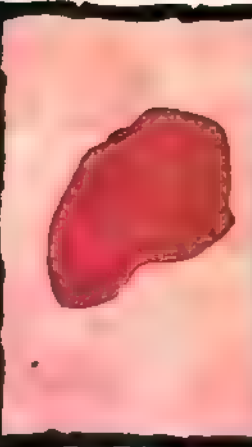
AS I AM, KAREN HAS TAUGHT
ME ABOUT THE POWER OF
LOVE IN A WAY HEATHER OR
ELEKTRA NEVER COULD
HAVE.

EVERYONE'S
MURMURING ABOUT
HOW LOVELY THE
BRIDE IS.

A
WEDDING!



A BRIDE!



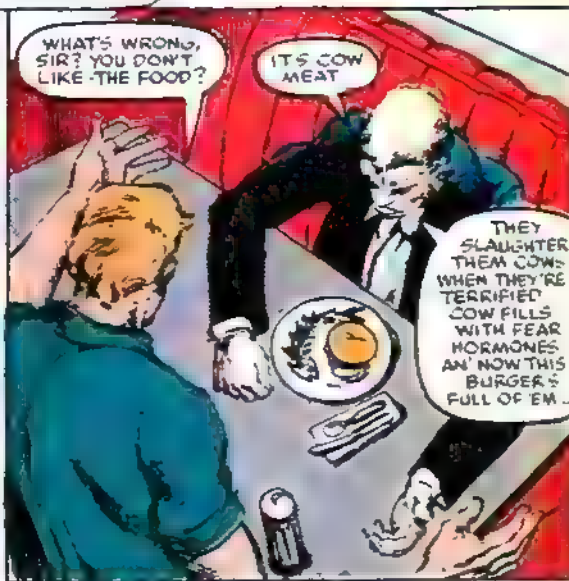
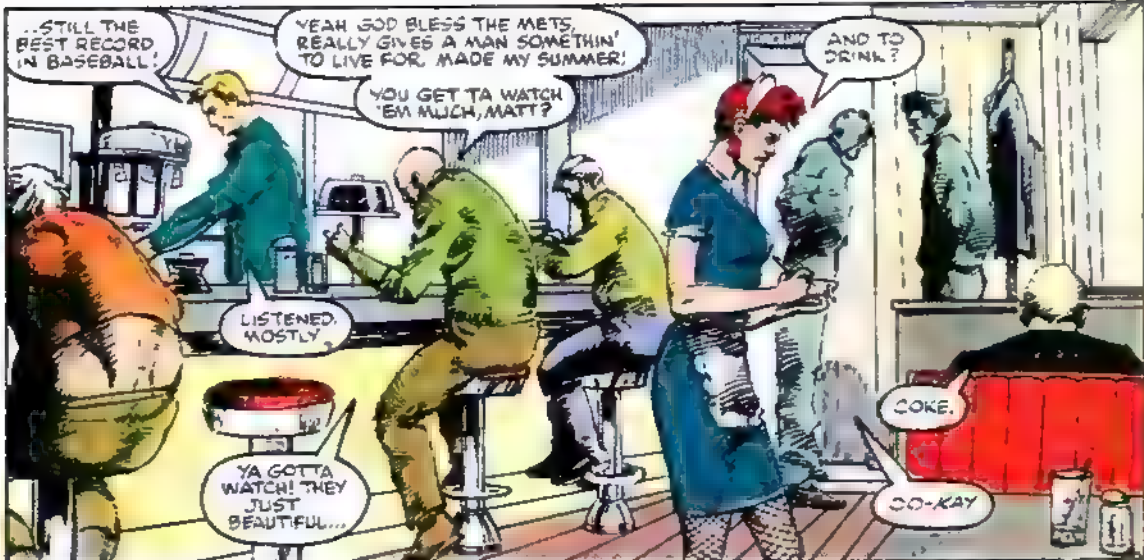
A BIRTH-
MARK
MARKED
FROM
BIRTH.

SHE IS
FLAWED.

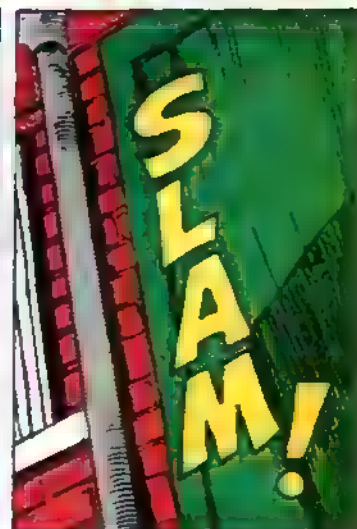
A GENETIC
DEFECT. AN
INFECTOR.

ABOUT TO INFECT
HER HUSBAND AND CREATE
GENETICALLY DEFECTIVE
CHILDREN! IT GOES ON.

IT MUST BE
STOPPED.

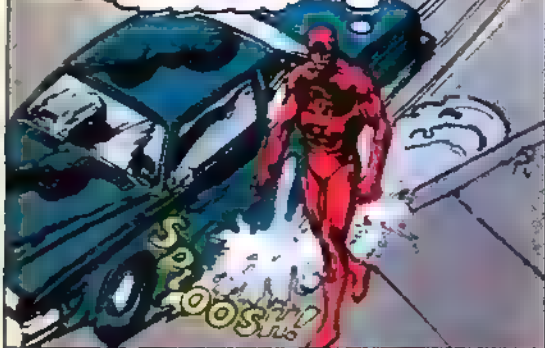






SOME CRIMES AREN'T CRIMINAL...YET HOW FAR DO THEY HAVE TO GO BEFORE THEY ARE?

THE LAWYER IN ME WOULD SAY STICK TO THE LETTER OF THE LAW OR THE WHOLE METAPHYSICS OF JUSTICE COLLAPSES...



AND THEN SOMETIMES THE WORLD JUST ANSWERS YOU BY SPLASHING YOU WITH MUD.

WOW IT'S REALLY HIM! HE'S SO... BRIGHT!

THAT MAN COMMITTED NO CRIME. CAN'T ARREST A MAN ON INSTINCT. STILL...

MAYBE I'LL JUST GO BACK TO THAT BUILDING AND EAVES-DROP A BIT WITH MY RADAR.



MUST RELAX... FOCUS... PINPOINT THAT BUILDING... THAT ROOM...

TOO QUIET...

HEARTBEATS ARE RACING... BUT IT'S QUIET...

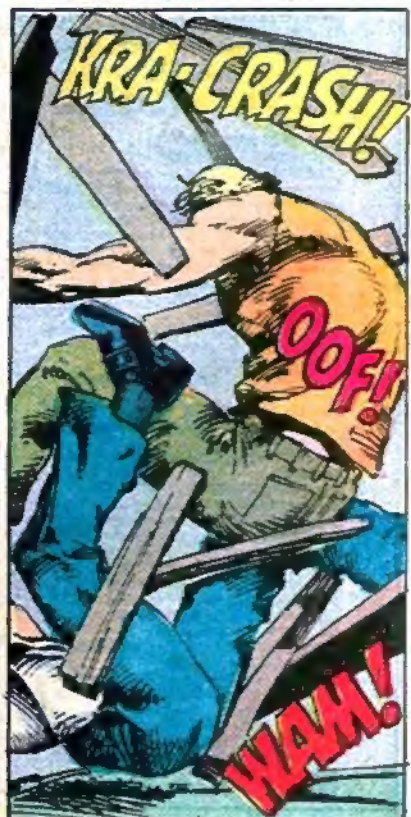
ALL THE VIOLENCE IN THAT MAN... WHAT COULD HE BE DOING?

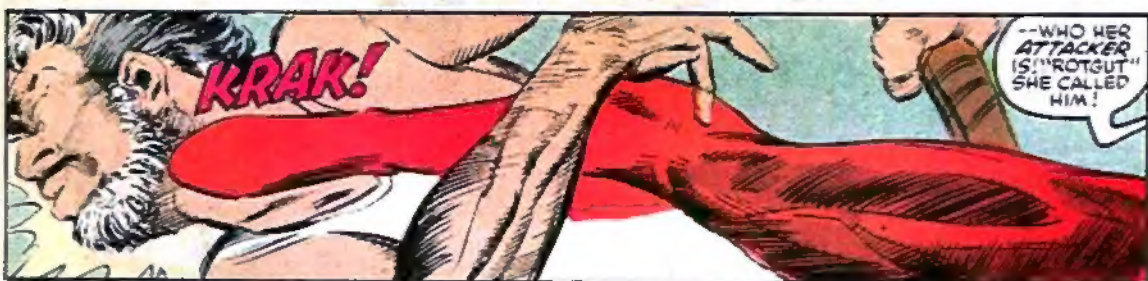
HOW FAR DO I LET IT GO...

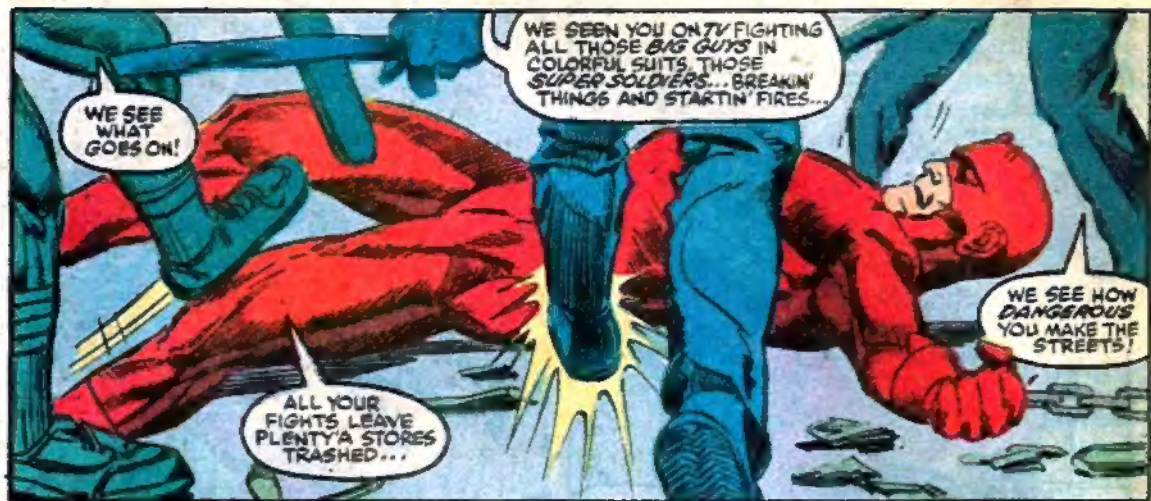
I DON'T LET IT GO...

I'VE GOTTA GO BACK!











NEXT: ROTGUT CLEANS UP NEW YORK!